## SAN FRANCISCO'S GROWTH.

A NEW RAILROAD TO THE OCEAN BEACH.

A GREAT ENTERPRISE BY STANFORD AND CROCKER-THE CITY SWARMING OVER THE SAND RILLS

TO THE SEA. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1 .- The formal opening for inspection to-day of the Park and Ocean Beach Railroad is worthy of mention, as an index of the rapid strides this city is taking across the dreary sand dunes toward the Pacific. Its projectors are two of the men who carried through the Central Pacific Railroad to completion in the face of immense natural obstacles and great public apathy in regard to their enterprise. Leland Stanford and Charles Crocker are the leaders in this new movement for rapid transit to the ocean beach-a movement which in five years will double the value of all outlying lands and will extend the limits of the city by at least two miles. They have built a cable road which is unequalled in this country for safety, speed had thorough equipment, and built it through the main business highway of the city-the local Broadway-where the sceptics declared no cable read could be operated because of the press of vehicles and the crowds of foot-passengers who throug the chief crossings during the busy hours of the day. They have demonstrated that the cable car is the ideal form of rapid transit for any city in this country, with the single exception of New-York. They have devised cars which move with the ease and freedom from jarring of the finest railroad palace car with paper wheels, and they have devised a cable and grip by which they turn sharp curves, stop a loaded car within a space of ten feet, and secure a speed of eight miles an hour.

GROWTH OF THE CABLE SYSTEM. All this has not been accomplished without a large amount of experiment. It is now ten years since the first street cars were run with cables in this city. The pioneer in the movement was the Clay Street Hill Railroad, and its success was so speedy and so greatly beyond expectation that the next five years saw the construction of two extensive cable roads-the Sutter and the California Street lines, both extending from the business part of the city out to Lone Mountain Cemetery, and one with a lateral branch half as long as the main line. These roads opened up and made convenient of access residence property which formerly could be reached only with the greatest difficulty. They built up what is now called the Western Additionthe fairest residence quarter, from whose many hills can be seen the Golden Gate, the picturesque bulk of Mount Tamalpais, and the wide sweep of the bay as far as Alcatraz Island.

In rapid succession-despite dull times and gloomy forebodings of commercial rivals on the north coast and Puget Sound-have been built the Geary Street and the Union Street cable roads, the one carrying passengers out to the Golden Gate Park, the other climbing Russian Hill-inaccessible to all animals but the adventurous goat-and by a steam branch transporting passengers to the Presidio, or Military Reservation, within easy walking distance of Fort Point and the Golden Gate.

Thus, in nine years from the time the first car erawled up the steep incline of Clay Street Hill, every big hill in this city but one was conquered by the cable system. The unvanquished one is Telegraph Hill, which on the water side plunges down sheer descent of nearly three hundred feet to the bay below, and on the landward slopes is sparsely covered with houses which cling to its precipitous sides like lichen to a rock. It is crowned now by a pagoda-like beer garden, and the owner of the airy shrine to Gambrinus proposes to build a cable road up the side of the hill and establish a little pleasure resort, where one may take in lager and fine scenery and get a smack of the salt breath of old ocean. This is a chimerical project, and though the franchise for the road has been secured, the building of it is not looked for except by the saugnine.

THE MARKET STREET SYSTEM. . The present year witnessed the beginning of the Market Street cable system-the most extensive in the city, and the one whose partial completion was celebrated to-day. A generation ago Market-st. was a wind-swept waste, filled with clouds of choking dust, and bordered by low, one-story structures like those of a Spanish-American town. Ten years ago it first began fairly to feel the stimulus of the city's rapid growth. Now it is a noble business avenue, one hundred feet wide, bordered for two miles by stately buildings, and promising in a few years to be one or the handsomest streets in any city | road and its three branches. The builders of it had of the country. It intersects half the streets in the | the bene southwest to northeast, ending at the Oakland ture to be the great artery of trade, exactly as Broadway is in New-York to-day. Its lower part looks like Broadway below Trinity Church; its upper part, as far out as the intersection of Larkin-st., bears a strong resemblance to Sixth-ave., about Twenty-third-st., being the chief centre of the retail dry-goods trade, the paradise of the shopper, the favorite promenade of the local "dude" and

" masher. It is this great avenue which the builders of the new cable road selected as the base of their operations. The main line extends out on Marketst. and Valencia-st., its next neighbor, until the base of the coast hills on that side is reached, a distance of about three miles. It has two branches, one on McAllister-st., the site of the new City Hall, a mile from the ferry, and the other on Haight-st., a half mile further west, both of which extend out to the Golden Gate Park. From the terminus of the Haight Street cable road extends the Park and Ocean Beach Railroad, which is run by means of a steam dummy, to be replaced in time by the more

cleanly and economical cable.

A FINE PLEASURE RIDE. The passenger who takes his seat in the front of the dummy or grip-car of the Haight Street branch of the Market Street road at the ferry has a noble ride before him. The view is unobstructed; the motion is even and regular; the frequent stoppages cause no annoying jar or jolt; the track is cleared with great promptness by all vehicles; one sees the busy life pouring up and down on either side, but has no share in and is not jostled by it; it surpasses in comfort and exhilhration a ride down town on the coach seat of a Broadway stage. The car sweeps up the broad avenue, past the huge, manybulbous-windowed, factory-like Palace Hotel, the ugliest as well as the largest in the world: past the rows of stores with their big showwindows filled with costly goods; past the Baldwin Hotel, one of the most imposing buildings in the city: past the new City Hall, a dust-covered, dullred brick structure, of peculiar architecture, dwarfed and shorn of its little beauty of stature and proportion by the ugly, shambling structures built around it, on the historic sand-lots, which a greedy and unserupulous city government sold out at auction to the highest bidder; past this monument of municipal extravagance and officeial meanness to the sharp curve which marks the extrance upon

The cars round the turn with scarcely a jolt. Now the rider's face is set squarely toward the west and his course is a bee-line for the ocean beach, near the famous Cliff House. Up a gentle hill the cars climb without apparent effort. Everything here has a painful air of newness, and well it may , for the street has been created within a year.

A SUBURB OUT OF A SAND-DUNE.

A few old houses remain standing, mostly the sharties of "squatters" who have lived here so long, among the scrub oak and the lupin, that it is a difficult legal task to eviet them, twenty years' unobstructed residence giving a sound title to the land. In every block workmen are excavating sand and preparing the foundations of new houses. Three years ago it was difficult to dispose of property here, as it was beyond reach of cars, sewers, street lights, and everything which goes to make up the comforts of city life. Now property-owners seem to be in doubt whether they are not possessors of corner lots in the New Jerusalem, with perpetual tenure and unlimited enjoyment of the air and vlow. In fact, a "boom" as fierce as ever swept over a Montana railroad town has struck this street and set its residents crazy. Time will see the fulfilment of their most saguine predictions, but the work of twenty years cannot be pressed into two. So,

although the rider on the cable car may covet some of these choice lots, lying high and dry and shelfered from the direct sweep of the ocean breezes, he will do well not to invest just at present, until the

fever has spent its force. After a half-dozen blocks the brow of the hill is reached, and from this on to the Park the road-bed is almost a dead-level. On this natural ridge a magnificent birdseye view is obtained of all the western half of the young city, of the Lone Mountain and the cities of the dead which are clustered under its shadow, and of the ocean beyond and a faint blue line on the horizen, difficult to detect from the haze

wihch bends down to meet it. AT THE GOLDEN GATE PARK. Here, however, one gets the first taste of the seabreeze, which during the whole round of the seasons eldom fails to pay daily visits to these exposed places. To the San Franciscan it means exhilaration and a mental freshening up such as a shower bath produces; to the tourist its edge is a trifle keen, and the iodine and ozone which are alleged to be borne along by it for the benefit of weak human nature are skilfully concealed under its penetrating chill. An overcoat is a good thing to put on when one is introduced to this visitor from the Pacific. In the face of this breeze a sharp run of a very few minutes brings one to the Park-the terminus of the cable road. Even to the end the land on either side of the road is fenced off, and plaearded with signs of "For Sale," In time it will be a thickly settled and handsome section of the city, as it is not so far from the business centre as Fiftyninth-st. is from the New-York City Hall. But it
takes a vivid imagination to people this widestretching waste of sand and lupin shrubs with
houses and garden plots. The Park makes an agreeable break in the monotony of dull gray on every
hand. It is a park of great possibilities and a considerable measure of performance. It boasts of
handsome drives, a fine conservatory, a lusty
growth of ornamental trees, a mall and flowergarden which would be the envy of an Eastern horticulturist if he could see it under the bright, warm
sun of this mild December day, and finally many
acres of shifting sand which thus far have refused
the rather timorous efforts made to bring them
under subjection. But it is the work of scarcely ten
years, and considering the obstacles presented may
be called a great success. Its growth has been materially injured by the niggardliness of local
officials, who have regarded the money spent on it
as so much good coin diverted from the pocket of
the bot-house politician.

On the OCEAN BEACH. as it is not so far from the business centre as Fifty-ON THE OCEAN BEACH

This terminus-a sort of half-way house to the ocean beach-marks the picket-line of the cable road system. Here is a huge depot for the storage of cars and dummies, and another, of elegant finish, for passengers. Near this spot, also, Mr. Crocker proposes to build a little village of cottages, which he will sell on easy terms to those who have the pioneer instinct and wish to found homes near the Park. From this point begins the Ocean Beach Railroad. It cuts across a corner of the Park-a tunnel having been built in order not to interfere with the natural features of the land-and then sweeps onward as the crow flies, to the western ocean shore. Nothing could be more forlorn and desolate than the appearance of these stretches of rolling sand hills through which the little steam engine with its train makes its way. They have no redeeming features, being the very abomination of desolation. But ample compensation is afforded when the train pulls up at the large and commodious depot, and one looks out on the long rollers coming in with measured sweep; on the line of glistening sand and sea foam on the right hand, and on the other the high bold bluff surmounted by the Clift House and the rocks near its feet, over which by the aid of a glass one may detect seals swarming in lazy comfort. It is a beautiful prospect-ever changing as the sea itself-and worth coming a long changing as the sea Riseri—and worth coming a distance to enjoy. On bright clear days one may see, without guasses, the group of the Farellones, thirty miles away. Under sunny skies the colors of sea and shore strongly resemble prints of Japanese landscapes—so vivid is the blue, so dazzlingly white the sandy shore. A long reach of this ocean shore is owned by the new railroad company, and their sleep is to generate it into a great pleasure park for is owned by the new railroad company, and their pian is to convert it into a great pleasure park for the people. With proper wind-breaks and plantations of trees, a semi-tropical paradise may be created here in the teeth of the wind and the shifting sand. Adoiph Sutro, of Comstock Tunnel fame, has shown what may be done in this way by his improvement around the old Cliff House, reclaiming the sandy wastes and planting thousands of the hardy encalyptus or Australian gum tree. When all these plans are carried out the result will be a scaside resort second to none on this side of the Atlantac.

Without diagrams and the use of many technical terms it is impossible to give any fair idea of the engineering work done on this Market Street cable city as it cuts across the town diagonally from Street cable road, which they also constructed, They have improved the grip so that a car may be Ferry Depot, the actual local terminus of the Cen- stopped within a very few feet. This is the work tral Pacific Railroad. It is bound in the near fu- of Henry Root, the engineer, who is also the inventor of most of the improvements which make | Ranger of Whittlebury Forest and received some £18,000 this read superior to its rivals. The read-hed is a year in hereditary pensions. Tats very man was so this read superior to its rivals. The read-hed is a year in hereditary pensions. Tats very man was so this read-hed is a year in hereditary pensions. Tats very man was so built on regular pillars, based in the lower part of the city on piles, so that the street in any place might be washed away and yet the road would remain like an ancient aqueduct. The cars are mounted on patent trucks, modelled after those of railroad cars, so that the old stiffness of the cable car is removed and the car yields readily to any curve in the road. This is one of the great advantages of the new line, as it insures an equable motion and, together with the improved grip, removes the sudden lunge which marks the start on any of the other cable lines. The cable is small considering the length of the road, being only one inch and a quarter in diameter with a weight of two and one-half pounds to the running foot. It is made of emerbie wire steel, with six strands of nineteen wires each bound around a heart of manifla rope. The total length of all the cables driven by one engine is over 66,000 feet, and the absurdity of the claim that the great weight of the Broeklyn Bridge cable put difficulties in the way of the railroad across it is shown by the fact that the Market Street Koad cable is three times as heavy as the Bridge cable, while forty-six cars run on the road at one time instead of only four cars as on the Bridge. In fact, the Bridge engineers could come out here with advantage, and take lessons from the constructors of this line in the art of economical and efficient cable road building. the other cable lines. The cable is small consider-

GROWING ORANGES IN FLORIDA.

HARD WORK AT THE START AND PLENTY OF "GRET" NECESSARY,

A resident of Florida, in speaking to a Trib-UNE reporter regarding orange culture in that State

Plenty of good land for orange groves can be bought in Florida for \$1 au acre or even less. I know of land that can be bought for that sum that is covered with wild orange trees. These trees only need [grafting to become productive of good oranges.

"What other expense would there be besides that of the land and the grafting f' The land would have to be cleared, for in that cline ate all land that is not in use soon becomes covered with rank, luxurious vegetation. Then some buildings would

have to be put up, and there would also be the trouble and expense of evicting squatters, who are generally to be found in abundance on desirable land in Florida." "Then the expense for inner is ready a small part of the cost of starting an orange grove ?"

"Yes, and the reason that so many people fall in the usiness of orange raising is that they start with too ittle capital. A young man with a few hundred dollars will go down there and think that, because he can get his land cheap, he has money enough to start a grove on, but

he generally finds out his mistake. Besides the expenses of which I have spoken there is the expense for labor which, although labor is cheap there, amounts to considerable, and the cost of subsistence for the orange grower and his family—if he has one—ali of which count up." "How long before the orange grower can hope for me return for this ontlay !"

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] LONDON, December 1. The entirety of "masherdom," the sporting world, the front row of the ballet, the ranks of aspiring choristers, the keeper of the stage-door at the Galety

Theatre, and the noble array of county baronets, have been thrown into a fever of excitement by the rumor of an impending wedding, the like whereof has not been beard of since the ill-omened first marriage of the late Lord Rivers, while yet only Horace Pitt, of the House

hold Brigade of Cavalry.

A short time ago it became my duly to chronicle the death of Mr. Gretton, by no means "small beer," for he was a large partner in the renowned firm of Bass & Co., of Burton-on-Trent. Mr. Gretton was not only a brewer but the proprietor of race-horses, among which was the elebrated Isenomy, as good a horse as Corrie Roy has shown herself to be a mare. Mr. Gretton, although he owned some good horses, was not brilliantly successful on the Turf. His stable acquired an unenviable for "scratching" and consequently when he did win his victory was by no means popular. It was suspected that the notorious Tom Radmall, since warned off the Turf by the Jockey Club, had what is called the "management' When Mr. Gretton died this opinion re of his horses. ceived a kind of indirect or left-handed-confirmation b a legacy of some six thousand pounds sterling per annur to Miss Lucy Radmall, the sister of Tom Radmall afore said. Miss Lacy fared even better than the lady so handsomely endowed by the late Prince Batthyany, and not a little curiosity was displayed as to the ultimate destiny of this considerable fortune. It was suggested that Miss Radmall would either own race-horses, start a news paper, take a theatre or get married. It is now reported that the two latter suppositions will prove correct and that she will forthwith become the lessee of the Olympi

Brinckman is a young gentleman only just of age. It is to be hoped for the sake of the pair whose ected alliance has caused so much perturbation that the will have better luck with the Olympic than others, perhaps better qualified as managers, have had. From the Robson period till now the Olympic has been a lisastrous failure. Horace Wigan made a hit with " The Ticket of Leave" and "Henry Danbar" when I was a little boy, but since then the theatre has been like a sieve for letting money drop through. Henry Neville tried his best, and was backed by plenty of cash, but he con never make the house pay. Perhaps the brewer's money may bring better luck than the peer's did.

Theatre and marry Mr. Brinckman, the heir to a baron

etcy and a nephew of the Marquis of Conyngham. Ma

Baronets and potential baronets have not as might be supposed a monoply of mesalliance, this projected wedding and the Verner and Menx marriages to the contrary notwithstanding. Other persons much higher in rank have during the last two years intermarried with the benefitful persons whom Dr. Johnson describes as "the Betsies, Kates, and Jennies, all the names that banish care." As a rule the young patricians who make these foolish marriages in haste repent of them at leisure ac cording to the philosophy of proverbs, but repentance is a much easier matter than the severance of the knot tied in a moment of reckless folly and infatuation, of degrading drunkenness, or of both. The Court of Divorce will not knowingly grant relief to the man who has marriet a woman of pronounced bad character, and what is more, such persons are apt to range themselves after they have secured their aim, a good match, and to live so as to give, except in the matter of strong waters, no occasion of offence. One such alliance is now about to furnish a cause célèbre such as has not been heard of for several years. There is nothing in the wildest romance to exce wonders of the case, which seems rather the construction of a skilled dramatist than a true story of our own that Everybody has heard of the Fitzroys, whose head is the Duke of Grafton. The first duke was the second son of Charles the Second and Barbara Villiers, first Countess of Castlewaine and the Duchess of Cleveland. He married the daughter of Arlington, one of the "A's" in the Cabal" cabinet. He trimmed in time to serve his turn with William III., and he and his successors became bery. There have been no more persistent per the people than these Fitzroys, who have been suffered to plunder the national exchequer for nearly two hundred rears, although they owned property of immense value. To the American mind 32,000 acres may not signify a great deal, but when it is recollected that part of this pr erty is in London and includes Grafton-st., Pitzroy Square, part of Eusten Square and the Eusten Road, i will be understood that the income of the Fitzroys is very great. Euston Hall in Suffolk is famous for its game-preserves and for the capture of surrounding comou-land by the Fitzroys, who inherited this part of their property from Arlington. In addition to the revenues derived from their estates the Dukes of Grafton had an hereditary pension of £9,000 per annum charged on the excise, and £4,700 from the post office. It is in conceivable that this outrageous robbery of public funds went on antil a wise Duke of Grafton managed to secure an enormous cash payment in commutation of these charges which ought to have been abolished without any congregation whatever. An enormous sum of money ought to have rejected without a division. The Duke of Grafton in the time of Jenius is depicted by that writer | While Mrs. Stowe is not what we consider a popular as a champion robber. He plungered the country as ened from oblivion by the scattling attacks of Junius and the crushing refort of Lord Thurlow, who in the House of Lords put him down effectually. It would appear that Grafton had succeed at the humble srigm of Thurlow, who was the son of a common carrier, whereupon the endous Lord Chanceller flung his bastard ancesto Not one of the Dukes of Grafton is known to serious his tory but this one. They have simply gone on accumu lating wealth; but one of the Pitzroys has done some

thing at last. When the last dake died a short while ago, his brother ame into possession, and as the present duke has a son, the latter took, according to precedent, the title of Lord Euston, the courtesy title of the heir apparent to the family honors. While yet only Mr. Fitzroy the present Lord Euston had made a mesalliance of that pronounces kind from which escape is exceedingly difficult. He married the beautiful Kate Cook, a modern analogue of the Nelly O'Briens and Kitty Fishers of the Johnson and Reynolds period. The marriage turned out by no means a happy one, and the parties separated. New that Mr. Fitzroy has become Lord Easton and hear apparent to a dukedom, every effort is being made to free him from the marriage tie. Divorce being out of the question, the Fitzeroys are trying what cookery books call "another way." They declare they have discovered a previous husband of Kate Cook, alias Mrs. Fitzroy, alias Lady Euston, more familiarly known in London as "Lady Euston Square." It will be recollected that Euston Square is the locality of the terminus of the London and Northwestern Railway from London to Liverpool. It is alleged that "Ludy Euston Square" is a bigamist and I ar that some kind of creature is to be brought forward as her husband. This proceeding will of course bring a criminal charge against the future Duchess of Grafton, as it was once brought against " Lady Kitty Crocodile," the grious Duchess of Kingston. It is impossible to prediet the result of a case which must assuredly of before a jury if the Fitzroys persevere. Bigamy is no joke in this country, and the suppression of a hu secure a ducai coronet will not be looked upon with favor by any English jury. This charge in itself and the mense stake of money as well as dignity involved are enough to cause a mighty buzz among those "in it."

But the defence on the part of Lady Easton is even nore romantic and mysterious than the indictment. To the charge that she married Lord Euston, then Mr. Fitzroy, waile suc nad a living husband, Lady Euston enters two pleas which fremind one of the famous pleadings in the case of the borrowed kettle. She pleads firstly that she was never married to her alleged husband, and econdly, that if she were married to him he was at that time already a married man with a wife living, so that his alleged marriage with Kate Cook was null and void, and her subsequent marriage with young Fitzrey perfectly good. However it may be decided the case is sure to cause extraordinary excitement. It is at least curious to find the descendant of the notorious Barbara Villiers, Palmer, Castlemaine and Cleveland seeking a spouse in the gutter. Barbara and handsome Jack Churchill, afterward Duke of Marlborough, whose first mir of colors she bought, are the pair referred to in the

"The gallant, too, for whom she paid it down, Lived to refuse his mistress half a crown."

The theatrical world is very busy just now. Every one s speaking of the great hit made by Miss Calhonn at the Haymarket. For intelligence and vivacity she quite bears away the bell. In "Fedora" she had a very anpeaks away the bear. In Fedora are had a very in-grateful part, but as Lady Nell she is the one charming figure of the play. An awful muddle is made by the other personages of the American accent and American turns of speech. Everything American is in high vegue hero just now, but the attempt at local language and color both at the Haymarket and St. James's Theatre are mis-erably pear. erably poor.

Professor Huxley, one of the most popular pundits of the period, is at last President of the Royal Society. He is a marvellously "pleasant" man and has an enormous family, after the manner of English doctors and curates. The usual kind of merrymaking has been held at Hen-ham Hall to celebrate the coming of age of Lord Dunwich, her to the Barldom of Stradbroke, the chieftainship of the Rous family. The father of the young gentleman

was born in February, 1794, and is thus nearly ninety years old. Lady Stradbroke is one of the Musgraves of Edenhall who possess the famous cup. She is the writer of the paragraph in The World which caused all the trouble between Lords Lonsdale and Westmoreland and

His friends have quite given up all hope of poor Mr. Edmond O'Donovan, The Duily News war-correspondent in the Soudan. The one Englishman who has escaped he massacre and is reported to be a prisoner of the Mahdi is Mr. Frank Viteleily, who ought to be well known in the United States, for he was The London libustrated News's own artist on the spot during the American war of the rebellion. He was with the Secession armies and held a commission from Jefferson Davis giving him the rank of major. Mr. O'Donovan's portrait by Mr. Archer, painted in its robes as an Emir of Merv, attracted great attention in the Royal Academy Exhibition of 1882.

HOW NEWSBOYS ARE CARED FOR.

LIFE IN THE LODGING-HOUSES-NEWSBOYS WHO

HAVE BECOME JUDGES. -A short, thickset, elderly man was pushing his way through the crowd in Fulton-st., near Nassau, a few days ago when he attracted the attention of another pedestrian. The second person was a tall man of broad irth with a face of healthy color and genial expression He looked after the elderly man a moment, then started after him and laid a heavy hand familiarly on his

Mr. O'Connor," said he. "That's my name," replied the first man, looking up. Superintendent of the Newsboys Lodging-house!

"Well, I don't suppose you remember me," continued the large man, smiling. "I'm Johnny Wilson. Mr. O'Connor, Eused to lodge with you twenty-five years ago up there in The Commercial Advertiser building, when it us The Sun office. I'm Judge Wilson now, of Michigan. "Yes, sir," said Superintendent O'Connor, in relating he incident to a TRIBUNE reporter a few hours afterward: "That was one of my boys. I remember him when he was a dirty little fellow and used to run about the gutters down-town here, selling papers and blacking boots. We've got three or four judges over the country now, and plenty of lawyers and merchants and farmers. Every year we send out a party of one or two hundred to places we get for them. Most of them go to the South now. Every once in a while some of the boys turn up just like this one, and I don't often forget them when I've had a good square look at their faces

" How long have you had charge of the Lodging-house "It's near thirty years. I started only a few months

after the lodging-rooms were opened in the old Sun Building. We had half the attic, and could lodge about twenty-five of them. Mr. Beach used to say we couldn't to anything with them, but you see we've done prefty well. I could show you thousands of letters from my says all over the world who have been made men by the adeing house."

well. I could show you thousands of letters from my boys all over the world who have been made men by the logling-house."

The Newsloys' Lodging-house in New Chambers st. is the largest of the institutions of this kind in New-York. It has beds for the accommodation of about 250 boys, and these are generally kept filled during the winter. The boys pay 6 cents for a bed, 6 cents for supper, and 6 cents for breakfast, so that the institution is partly self-supporting. A number of iron frames are ranged in rows in the lodging-rooms, each frame having two berths, an upper and a lower one. Each of the berths is provided with a mattress, a pillow, and plenty of overing. The boys are only required to keep themselves clean. There is a bath-room with hot and cold water for their use, a gyamasium, and in the winter a night school where the radiments are taught. Since it was established in 1854 the lodging-house has had nearly 200,000 boys under its same purpose; one on Eighteenth st., between Seventh and Eighth aves.; one at No. 709 East Eleventh-st.; one at No. 278 East Broadway; one af No. 314 East Thirty-fifth-st., and one for girls at No. 27 St. Mark's place. A large new building, next in size to that on Chambers-st., is nearly completed at Thirty-second-st. and Seventh-ave., for which John Jacob Astor has contributed \$10,000. All these houses are under the direct supervision of the Children's Aid Society

THE MERCANTILE LIBRARY.

POPULAR TASTE IN FICTION AND OTHER LITERA-

TURE. In reply to some inquiries of a TRIBUNE reporter recently, the librarian of the Mcreantile Library

"Of the novelists Thackeray, Dickens, Bulwer and Scott the first appears to be most popular with our readers, . Vanity Fair' being his most popular work. 'Bleak House' and 'Old Carlosity Shop' are most called for among Dickens's works; the 'Last Days of Pompeil' among Bulwer's ; and 'Kenilworth' among Scott's novels. Hawthorne, Irving and Cooper are about equal in demand, 'The Scarlet Letter' being the favorite work of Hawthorne, and 'The Spy' that of Cooper. I think that there is an increased demand for Hawthorne. also is there for the works of Anthony Trollope just now, the most popular being 'Phineas Fina.' Mrs. Burnett's That fass o' Lowrie's' was very popular, but her popularity is considerably on the wane. Henry James and W. D. Howells are quite in demand, 'The Americans and 'Their Wedding Journey' being the favorite works respectively. Hay, Mrs Oliphant, Mrs. Alexander, and Mary J. Holmes have always a large circulation whene-er they issue new book. These last-named authors, however, are rend by girls and women more than by men. The latter seem to prefer historical fiction. We observe that the works of Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Henry Wood and Mrs. Ann S. Stephens are not read as much as formerly. We also think that Charles Reade and Wilkie Collins have los considerable standing. So, too, 'Ouida' is losing ground. authoress, her 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' is remarkably popular and is always in circulation. Two of the recent works of fletion most called for are 'Mr. Isaacs' and 'Dr. Claudius.' Of French authors Dumas, Daudet, Halévy and Gaberian are the greatest favorites and in the order named. The reading of Zola is discouraged, but he is popular. The works of these authors are always in circulation There is a large demand for German literature, and it ap pears to be increasing. We notice a growing demand for works relating to the fine arts-painting, drawing, sketch ing, etc. We especially observe an increasing number of calls for books on the sciences generally. Our circulation of fiction is between 50 and 60 per cent of the whole which is a much smaller percentage than that of some

With reference to the library interests in general, the librarian added: "The matter of a new building is now n the hands of the Clinton Hall Trustees, the tile Library Directors having no control over this project branch library, on Fifth-ave., near Thirty. The branch library, on Fifth-ave, hear Khirty, minth-st, bids fair to be a success, it has been open two months and a half, and we have taken in there over 200 new members. Two hundred and fifty members who formerly used the main library now use this branch, so that, including the Chuton Hall stockholders, 540 persons make use of the branch, Five thousand books are kept there, and the two deliveries of aptown orders are made from the main library daily. thousand books are kept there, and the two deliveries of aptown orders are made from the main library dully. House delivery entails a small extra charge—5 cents for each delivery. The reading-toom at the branch is partie ularly well supplied with papers and manazines, and we hope that subscribers will take advantage of it. The room is kept open till 10 p. m.

A BEGGING LETTER.

From The Cleedand Leader.
It is a time-worn complaint with people sup It is a time-worn complaint with people supposed to possess more than an average share of wealth that they are continually being imposed upon by designing people is such an extent that they dislike to give alms to casual applicants for fear that they may be placing a premium on dishonesty. A case of this kind was investigated yesterday. A few days ago General Sherman, in St. Louis, received a beggine letter from a woman on the West Side. She complained that her husband, a commercial traveller, was ill, and that five small children were to be provided for. She described their appeals to her for bread in an affecting manner, and stated that two of the boys were confined to the house, as they had no shoes. In a pathetic manner the letter referred to her father, a retired British ofheer on a pension, and his beautiful home, where she was born. The woman appealed to the General's well known generally to send her money to purchase a sewing machine, with which she could earn a living.

General Sherman sent the letter to his nephew, H. S. Sherman, of this city, and asked that the woman's condition be investigated. Mr. Sherman presented the case to the Society for Organizing Charity, and its investigated when the woman husband is a notion peller, travelling through the country, and he regularly sends her from twenty to thirty-live dollars every two weeks. The oldest of her children, who are comfortably dressed, is living with a good tamily as a domestic, and receives fair wages. Besides this the woman confessed that she had a brother in this city who was affic and willing to help her in case of necessity. Her father is a restreat coast-guardsman, living in Ireland. Sho said she did not know why she wrote the letter, and asked the linvestigator, who she thought was a reporter, not to publish what he had learned, or she would drop dead of

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AN ISLAND BORN IN FLAME.

From The Sun Francise Chromitele.

The latest advices from Ounaliska, which arrived by the steamer Dora, just down from that island, contain an interesting description of wonderful volcame disturbances, which are said to have occurred near there lately. Captain Hogue, of the Dora, was called on by a Chronicle reporter yesterday afternoon. He was found at an assay office, he being an experimentalist in this branch of science Laying aside his blow-pipe and metal, the captain said, in answer to the first inquiry: "Yes; I was at Bogoslov twice during the past season and I did see something most extraordinary. Sit down and Fil tell you all about it."

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The reporter complied with the request and the copian went on:

"When I say that I was at Bogoslov you must not take it for granted that I landed there."

"Is it not a habitable island?" asked the reporter.

"At certain seasons, perhaps, but at the time I saw it there was nothing visible there but a mass of flame and smeke, with pieces of red-hot focks issuing from the great cone in the centre of the mass and great quantities of lave running down to the sea."

"How near did you approach?"

"I stood off about a mile and a half, not daring to veuture nearer. It was the grandest scene, I ever witnessed, and I have been pretty nearly everywhere."

"How long did the cruption last?"

"I can't exactly say as to that, as I found the cone in a

disturbed condition and left it next day still m a state of eruption. I have learned that it had been throwing out lava for several weeks and that it had still continued to do up to the date of my departure from Ormalaska. But what was most remarkable and most singular to behold was a new feature which was then visible in the scene. A new island had sprung up not far distant from Bogoslov since my previous voyage to that spot. At first I could not believe my senses and thought I had made a miscalculation in taking my surroundings, but there it was, a new island, with a cone-shaped peak in the centre 500 to 900 feet high, and lying only a short distance from where we stood, that portion of its irregular outline nearest to Bogoslov not being but a few miles away from the old island."

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island."

A remarkable assertion in connection with this feature and one which will probably not be credited by some is in regard to the sea-lions. Many of them were reported as having been killed by the voicanic cruptions and the sea having been killed by the voicanic cruptions and the sea was said to be swarming with these animals. The greater portion of those still alive were hairless, the heat to which they had been subjected having removed their outer fur, rendering those caught in this vicinity of no value to the bunder.

hunter.

Some of the ashes which fell at Ounaiaska were examined by the reporter. They were peculiar in their lightness and cottony appearance, and the statement of their having been borne thirty miles in the air by a light wind may be easily credited.

BITS OF THEATRICAL CHAT.

CAUGHT IN A SAUNTER DOWN BROADWAY. WHAT BIRCH, HAVERLY, TERRISS AND COLLIER

THINK OF MEN AND THINGS. There is nothing like a fine afternoon at this season of the year to bring out the many members of the theatrical profession whose temporary or permanent home is in New-York. Broadway from Fourteenth-st. up is their favorite promenade and from 3 to 5 o'clock in the after noon their favorite hours. Their time is their own. rehearsal is over, and there is nothing to be done save to enjoy themselves as best they may until the early dinner or tea and the subsequent visit to the theatre and nightly labor. They are a gossipy lot as a rule and always ready for a chat let themselves or their neighbors be the subject matter-preferably, perhaps, the former, however. It was on a sunny day recently that a Taibung reporter strolled down ' e Vanity Fair of New-York seeking what he could devour of a newsy nature.

Standing on the steps of the San Francisco Opera House is a short, stout, well-dressed man, whose ruddy face and snow-white beard and hair give him a venerable expression, which taken with his raven-hued apparel suggests a retired banker or broker rather than what he really is-a negro minstrel performer. It is "Billy" Birch, and as he steps forward to greet THE TRIBUNE reporter an inquiry as to the reason of his perceptible limp elicits the reply that he is suffering from an attack of "infernal gout." Sweet William's temper, however, does not seem to have suffered from the attack of the enemy, and he cheerily replies to a question as to his new partner J. H. Haverly.

seem to have suffered now the acceptance of the heaverly. Tenjies to a question as to his new partner J. H. Haverly.

"Yes," says he, "I think I have done a very judicious thing. Jack Haverly knows as much about the business as the best man, and I flatter myself that I am far from ignorant myself. Seems a long time ago since Backus, Bernard and I set out from San Francisco with our company. There are only two of them in my present company. There are only two of them in my present company now, besides myself. Ah! the business was something like in those days, though I've nothing much to complain of now. Still I feel as though we were hardly appreciated by the public. To them one man who blacks his face and tells a funny story is about as good as another who does the same thing. They don't know that a man has to be as good a comedian to make his mark on our stage as he has to be a success in the 'legtimate.' It reminds me of a story they used to tell of Placide. He was a very big man, weighing some two hundred and fifty, and was one day with a friend on a Mississippl steamboat. At one of the landings a Southern planter came on board and was introduced to the actor. The Southerner said he was glad to meet him and led him aside up to the hurricane-deck, which on those boats was as thin as an egg-sheil. Arrived there, the planter produced an enormous wallet, extracted a ten dollar bill and eyedng Placide's lunge bulk, said: 'Here, take this and just throw one turn.' Thought an actor and an acrobat were synonymous, don't you see! Well, but as to this partnership. I am sure it is a big thing for both of us. We send a company over to England this summer and I go along. It will be my first trip to Europe and I hope to enjoy it immensely. I only hope the England this summer and I may the start.

M. TERRISS PLEASED WITH NEW YORK.

of his tiny theatre. MR, TERRISS PLEASED WITH NEW YORK. It was on the afternoon of the last Irving performan that the reporter met a stalwart figure wrapped in a apacious ulster and hurrying along with a free, swing-Framed in by the broad brim of the English Derby hat and the high turned-up collar of the coat was a handsome face which he recognized as belonging to

William Terriss, Irving's leading man. "I have just been for a five-mile walk," said he, " and this New-York of yours is a bigger place than I had imagined. It is a jolly place, too, and one in which I could be very happy, I think. Perhaps four or five years may ce me here, for I suppose I break no confidence in saying that I have had four very flattering offers from New-York managers. But I have refused them all, for I prefer to stop with Mr. Irving. The bond between us is mere than that between manager and actor; it is that which exists between friend and friend. But were this not the exists between frierd and friend. But were this not the case I should hesitate long before engaging myself to any American manager, with the exception of one or two perhaps, whom I need scarcely name. The contemptible trick and resort to a mere legal quibble recently indulged in with apparent sheeess by a manager whose gross ignorance had caused him to make an unprofitable contract with an English leading man, is apt to make a man sky of venturing into the unknown waters of speculative managers' way. I speak without hesitation on this point, for I have but little patience with a man who does not carry out the terms of a bargain, however unfair to himself it may be. Well insked of telling you how kindly I have

COLONEL HAVERLY HARD AT WORK AGAIN. Surely that slim; rather angular figure, leaning up against one of the pillars of the Fifth Avenue Hotel and golding to an acquaintance about once in every second and a half, is some one of note. The tall silk hat shadows a pair of quick, restless eyes, and the reddish drooping instaches cover a thin, resolute mouth. He straight up as he is approached, and holding out his hand, Jack Haverly begins to speak in a quick, nervous manner.

"Yes," says he, "I am in the swim again. There is no disputsing the fact that some six months ago I was prefty hard hit. Those mines had drained away a good deal of my income. Not that they are a bad investment. Far from it. Some day they will pay me handsomely. I tried to recoup myself by speculation, and went into speculation, as I go into everything, heavily. Well, I lost heavily too. I didn't lose everything, of course. dways had a few thousands to amuse myself with made up my mind to take a rest and see what would turn ap. Well, things have turned up rather quicker than I expected, and now I am in harness and hard at work again. Before long I shall be able to tell you all about my me theatre, but at present my lips are scaled by the capitalists who are backing it. It is a sure enough thing, however, and the site is actually chosen. I suppose you know all about my partnership with Birch. Well, that is only one of my irons. The others are all heating up in fine style."

The conversation then turned on a well-known man-

fine style." The conversation then turned on a well-known manager. "I'm sorry to hear he's rather too much given to champagne and brandy-and-soda." said Mr. Haverly. "I can only say that I should have been a ruined or a dead man long ago if I had been riven to drink. When I am taking a holiday I take several drinks a day, and think I am all the better for them. When I am at work I don' drink at all. I want all my nerve and all my powers physical as well as mental, for my business. A busy theatrical manager wants training as much as a race horse or a prize-fighter," and Mr. Haverly, havin chewed a toothpick into fragments, saunters away poss bly to procure another.

MR. COLLIER IN EXCELLENT HUMOR It is further down the city's main artery, and beyond Union Square in fact, that one is most likely to stumble tache and air of beaming good-nature which " Jim " Colier calls his own. His partner, "Shed " Shook, selde strays outside his own domain, which comprises the Morton House and the Union Square Theatre. Mr. Collier, wever, sometimes takes a stroll across the Square, and as it is generally for recreation, is always ready for a

"I think we are to be congratulated," said he when thus accosted the other day. "From all appearances 'Storm-Beaten' is a lift. I cannot tell you the relief we all feit, for we have been working our hearts out for nonths, and during the last week I was sometimes on the stage for twelve hours at a stretch. We are cutting the time down till in a day or two it will only play to 11:15. The fault anyhow lies with the scene-shifters and not with the lines or the actors. We are well satisfied with the criticisms, though curiously enough where we looked for coldness we find friendliness, and where we looked for and had a right to expect friendliness we found vituperation. However, the most influential papers, including Tun TRIBUNE, treat us fairly and give credit where it is due. Miss Ellsler, I may say, has exceeded our expectations and we think she is one of the successes of the piece. By

The latest advices from Ounalaska, which arrived by the steamer Dora, just down from that island, contain an interesting description of wonderful volcanic disturbances, which are said to have occurred near there lately. Captain Hogue, of the Dora, was called on by a Chronicle reporter yesterday afternoon. He was found at an assay office, he being an experimentalist in this branch of science. Laying aside his blow-pipe and metal, the captain said, in answer to the first laquiry: "Yes; I was at Bogoslov twice during the past season and I did see something most extraordinary. Sit down and if it left you all about it."

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PULPIT SKETCHES.

DOCTOR GUSTAV GOTTHEIL, RABBI OF TEMPLE EMANU-EL. The Temple Emanu-El, on Fifth-ave., represents an ex-

penditure of nearly seven hundred thousand dollars, and is one of the most impressive and interesting struct-

ures for religious uses in the city; and, among the many costly and beautiful synagogues, stands without rival.

It is built of brown hammered stone, with an agreeably

diversified tinting-while admirable contrasts are secured by the judicious use of lighter hued sandstones for columns sters and architectural details required by the profuse and elaborate ornamentation. The chief archite was Mr. Eidlitz, whose well-known acquirements in this stately creation find their best embodiment. It is not only the purest but almost the only thoroughly studied example of Saracenic or Moresque architecture in the country. Elsewhere bits and reminiscences may be ound in domestic or civic relations. But there alone the student can trace the exuberant, intellectual, yet mystic inspirations of this Oriental art throughout an entire edifice, not only in its exterior proportions and outlines, and its interior perspectives abounding in the characteristic horseshoe arch, with canopied recesses and half-hidden galleries-everywhere an almost sensuous flood of color indescribably harmon ous in its tropical spiendor—but the same Saracenic feeling is perpetually reflected from countless details of ornamentation which literally covers every inch of visible surface The western end over the spacious vestibule is converted into a vast music chamber, where the organ with its series and vistas of lavishly pipes illustrates the community guage in the worlds of tone and color. Deep galleries stretch along the sides just within the lines of huge, square columns, which support the clerestory. At the eastern end are colebrated the rites of this ancient religion. No windows break the great wall spaces. Nea the roof a slender, graceful gallery, delicate as a me diaval carving, reaches partly across the end. The lower space is filled with a hidden chamber gorgeously upholstered, wherein lie the three Sacred Rolls of Hebrew Scriptures. When they are used in the public worship sliding panels are pushed back on either side, disclosing this brilliantly illuminated repository. The wall surfaces are literally iridesent with costlicat traceries in golden arabesques of the old Alhambra designs, in endless elaboration, executed with finest precision and underlaid with rich, mellow tones, so that a color-feeling pervades the air like perfumes of incense and flowers. Great branching lights stand before the tabernacie, and above it hangs the censer lamp with its undying crimson lustre. A broad, will-raised platform reached by six or seven steps, perhaps thirty feet deep, and reaching to the broad pulpit with its side desks occupies the middle front and here the ritual is read and chanted in Hebrew, while the great organ and choir give back choral responses. To reach a new conception of tonal beauty in spoken ian guage, one should listen to the prayers, psalms and Scrip tures delivered as they are by the ac-complished reader. For the ministry is two a reader perfectly trained and educated who is the liturgist, and a rabbi or preacher, whose mi istrations are in the vernacular, and consist of a single extempore prayer, followed by the sermon.

THE TRAINING OF THE PREACHER. Dr. Gottheil, the rabbi, is a German, born near Berlin where he received his education, university and profes sional. The rabbinical education, however, is a most in tricate and exacting curriculum, which penetrates and dominates all the merely academic work of the aspirant For the rabbi has no sacerdotal character or pretension He has no exclusive ministerial sanctions. He is abso lutely a layman, without the slightest priestly preroga tive, only he is accepted as a pre-eminently intelligent teacher, deeply versed in rabbinical and Talmudic love as well as in the history, traditions and sociology of Juda ism. The Hebrew is, of course, a vernacular, but the rabbi must be almost as thoroughly versed in the cogniae semitie languages, as (haldaic, Aramaic and Arabic while the study of the Talmud presents the profoundes problems of linguistic scholarship in that in its historic growth it has absorbed roots, idioms and shadings from all languages in which the great doctors spoke and wrote, so that it constitutes almost a conglomerate language of unassimulated and unrelated basic elements. The rabbt, therefore, is necessarily always a learner, if he rank among the living scholars of his profession. Dr. Gotthell as a scholar is master of Hebrew, Chaldale, Aramale, Arable, Latin, Greek, German, French and English. He converses with readiness and elegance in Hebrew, Ger man, French and English. This is no unusual plishment among the Hebrew doctors, and Dr. Gottheil modestly disclaims the slightest distinction on the ground

of his linguistic acquirements. THE SCHOOL WHICH HE REPRESENTS. He is a fine representative of the modernized school of Hebraic culture, which received its chief impulse from the great and crudite Moses Mendelssohn more than one hundred years ago, the great-grandfather of Felix Men delssohn Bartholdy. This social-religious movement is thoroughly and intelligently critical, and therefore radonalistic. It pares and trims away ritual observances domestic and public ceremonial and precedents so far and fast as they seem to have lost their spiritual significance and vitality, and, as the mere exuvise or detritus of exhausted tages and conditions, not only hinder the develop of the present but interrupt a better understanding wil the rest of mankind. It is practically a protest against race exclusiveness and an attempt at a genuine federation with the great ethical currents of civilization which flow

rom the inspiration of the Decalogue. Nothing seems so hateful or insufferable to Dr. Gottheil, as agnosticism, or, as he puts it, ethical and spiritual bankruptey. His rationalism is unsparing of the letter and tradition, but it venerates and reveres the spirit, and life of practical religion. It is a cultus of duty, obedience and love for the Divine Law and Lawgiver working out its social regeneration through the purity and integrity of personal life, the sanctities and devotions of ome-together with an ardent and intelligent patriotism. There is no church or priesthood or mysticism in this creed. Dr. Gottheil regudiates the evangelic or ethical pretensions of mere culture. The beautiful arts may co-operate in the work of social edification, but the building-

up energy must flow from spiritual and Divine sources. The Reformed Hebrews are not a sect. There is no se cial or race schism. It is a movement, an advanced school of thought and feeling. For there is no church idea in Judaism The societies are purely congregational, irre-sponsible, and impatient of the slightest intrusion or encroachment; so that an organized expression of Hebraid sellef which should become authoritative is practically an

impossibility. CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SERMON.

The Doctor's scringn is delivered without notes, al-though he makes a complete written copy of nearly every discourse, but it is never used in the pulpit. The text is treated with easy mastery, and its elecution and elucidation satisfy the requirements of the most exacting homiletics. He speaks deliberately, for a man who reaches his hearers through a three-fold vernacular is reduced to a fine deliberateness by the very richness of his polyglot vocabulary. Through such a mind thoughts flit, many-winged, many-hued, and when they enter into words the words have deep roots reaching down into the nother soil of human speech. To one with any philological insight the words and idioms of Dr. Gottheil are perpetual study and suggestion. For if every languar masters is a liberal education, what a treasury the Doctor must have in his tremendous range, from first to last, through the great languages of the race! Added to the Doctor's deep and sure learning there is the energy of sincere, hearty conviction. He believes with head and hear So his utterances come with commanding emphasis There is no waste nor by-play in his speech. No dress nor clinker debase 'its vigor and value. With all this there! the fascination of a fine and sensitive culture, a quick and rare intelligence, a deep sense of the beautiful in art and nature, with a generous and sympathetic temperament. When he speaks has features are lighted with flitting emotions, and expressions colored from his thought-a kind of luminous eloquence, while the hand, involuntarily clinched, in a pounding gesticulation botrays the conhisiasm which fires his oratory.

- HIS ASSOCIATIONS AND FRIENDSHI PS. Dr. Gottlieb is very much of a man among strong met

has a wide range of distinguished friendshipsperms of closest intimacy with Dr. Bellows until his decase, and is a valued member of several coteries and clubs where people of exceptional culture and the widest range of beliefs meet on a Catholic footing. Dr. Gotthei began his ministry in Berlin, then took charge of the leading Synagogue in Manchester, England, and in 1873 was called to Temple Emanuel. He is now in his fifty

RAISES FEW ISSUES AND SOLVES NONE.

True to the policy which, throughout the message, urges the message heast likely to raise contradiction, President Arthur proposes that the needs of the National banks be net by abolishing the tax on circulation and advancing the amounts of notes issued with bonds as security from 90 per cent of the par value to 90 per cent of the market value of the bonds, an advance in the volume of circulation of one-fifth.

Civil Service Referent receives faint praise from a neessage which, at nearly every turn but the raincand question, avoids the victorus expression of decided opinion. If it was the President's object to present a message which should raise few issues and solve none, he has been stee essful. The silver dollar, the one vital issue in the currency of to-day, is passed over in silence.

THE FESTIVE SEASON.—Mistress: "And you may all of you ask a friend to dioner, you know; and, smithers, you can ask your wife." Butler: "Thack you ma'am."—[Punch.